

A FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC NO. 7

"ROCKY" LANE IN
**GUNMEN OF
ABILENE**

10¢



A REPUBLIC PICTURES' FAMOUS WESTERN STARRING
ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE AND HIS STALLION BLACK JACK



**DANGER! ACTION! MYSTERY! YOU'LL FIND THEM ALL
IN THE BIG REPUBLIC PICTURE "GUNMEN OF ABILENE"**



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GUNMEN OF ABILENE

starring

ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE

And His Stallion BLACK JACK

with

EDDY WALLER ROY BARGROFT DONNA HAMILTON

Directed by Fred C. Brannon

written by M. Coates Webster

Associate Producer Gordon Kay

An Adaptation of

A REPUBLIC PICTURE



Gunmen of Abilene

PACE had fled Blue Valley and terror stalked its streets.

The whine of owlhoot lead formed a symphony of hate and swift, cruel death answered those who dared oppose it. Then, when all seemed lost to law and order, *Rocky Lane* slapped leather and fearlessly galloped into town. Danger rode beside him as his six-guns barked defiance to *The Gunmen of Abilene!*



A LONE HORSEMAN GALLOPS SHIFTY ACROSS THE WIDE WESTERN HIGHLANDS, BENT ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION!

GOT TO GIT TO ABILENE FAST!
GIDDAP!



AHEAD, TWO DESPERADOS
LUCK IN AMBUSH!

HERE HE COMES—
AND WE'RE STOPPIN'
HIM PRONTO!



BUSHWHACKERS!
AHHHHHHH!



RECKON WHO'S FINISHED!
TAKE THAT POUCH,
TOOD!



HUH? NOTHIN'
BUT ROCKS
AND DIRT?

YEH, BUT HENRY
TURNER—PROMISED
US A LOTTA MONEY
FOR THIS JOB WHEN
WE GIT TO BLUE
VALLEY!



MEANWHILE, IN BLUE VALLEY, SHERIFF
MUGGET CLARK ENTERTAINS A GUEST!

THERE I WAS, DICKIE, IN AN AWFUL
FIX! MUST HAVE BEEN FIFTEEN OR
TWENTY OUTLAWS FACIN' ME! BUT
I GOT THE DROP ON 'EM BAREHANDED
AND CAPTURED THE HULL DANG
GANG!

GEE!



SORRY, UNCLE NUGGET, BUT DICKIE
HAS TO GET READY FOR THE STAGE-
COACH! HE'S GOING TO VISIT HIS
DAD IN ABILENE!

GEE!
THANKS FOR
THE SWELL
GUN, UNCLE!





SAM CONBIT WAS A PROSPECTOR, AND I GRUBSTAKED HIM! HE STUMBLED ON A NEW GOLD VEIN ... RIGHT HERE! AND HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO ARIZONA TO HAVE THOSE GEE SAMPLES ASSAYED! WE KNEW IT WAS A RICH STRIKE!

SO YOU CALLED ME IN FROM ABILENE TO BUSHWHACK HIM! NOW THE STRIKE IS YOURS--AND MINE! PRETTY SMART, TURNER!

IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE! SAM FIGURED OUT THAT THE NEW VEIN RUNS UNDER THE TOWN OF BLUE VALLEY! SO THE TOWNS- PEOPLE OWN THE GOLD—UNLESS WE FIND A WAY TO DRIVE THEM OUT! THAT'S YOUR JOB!

I GET IT! THE
REST OF MY GANG'S
IN THE HILLS! WE'LL
TURN THE TOWN
UPSIDE DOWN...
STARTING NOW!

RIGHT, FALLON!
THAT'S WHY I
HIRED YOU!
DRIVE EVERYBODY
OUT OF BLUE VALLEY,
THEN THIS NEW
OLD STRIKE WILL
BE OURS! GET TO
WORK!

AND SO, A REIGN
OF TERROR STRIKES
QUIET BLUE VALLEY,
WITH BRINK FALLON'S
RUTHLESS GANG RIDING
DAY AND NIGHT,
PLUNDERING AND
PILLAGING!

УРААААА!

YIP, YIP,
YIP YIP YIP!

**BURN! ROB!
SHOOT! KILL!**
WE'LL DO A BETTER
JOB ON BLUE VALLEY
THAN ANY
TORNADO!

Yummm!

THE ALARMED TOWNSPEOPLE FINALLY HOLD A GRIM MEETING AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE!

SHERIFF NUGGET NEVER BRINGS THEM IN!

HE'S TOO OLD FOR THE JOB!

WE HAVE TO GET A NEW MAN TO HANDLE THIS!



NUGGET'S NIECE, MARY CLARK, IS UNABLE TO STEAL THE RUB AND CRY, EVEN WITH THE HELP OF HER FRIENDS, DOCTOR JOHNSON, AND HIS SON, TIM!

POOR UNCLE NUGGET! HE'S TRYING HIS BEST! MUST HE BE REPLACED BY A NEW MAN?

I'M AFRAID SO, MARY! THEY WON'T LISTEN TO ME, OR GIVE NUGGET TIME! THEY WANT A NEW MAN RIGHT AWAY!



SO I'LL HAVE TO GO TO ABILENE AND ASK FOR HELP! I HAVE NO CHOICE!

THERE, THERE, MARY! DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD!

OH, TIM! POOR UNCLE NUGGET, WHEN HE HEARS THE NEWS... SOB!



TWO DAYS LATER, THE STAGECOACH RETURNS FROM ABILENE WITH DR. JOHNSON, DICKIE, AND HIS FATHER, BILL HARPER...

I HOPE IT'S SAFE BRINGING DICKIE BACK TO BLUE VALLEY! WILL THAT NEW MARSHAL STOP THE OUTLAW GANG? WHO IS HE?

A UNITED STATES DEPUTY MARSHAL CALLED **ROCKY LANE!** ONE OF THEIR BEST MEN, THEY SAY! HE'S RIDING TO TOWN BY HIMSELF!



AND, NEARBY...

WE'VE GOT OUR JOB CUT OUT FOR US, BLACK JACK! WHY IS A SMALL PEACEFUL TOWN LIKE BLUE VALLEY SUDDENLY BEING PUNDERED? WHAT'S BEHIND IT?



SUDDENLY...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND... **SHOTS!** MUST BE AN ATTACK ON THE STAGECOACH AHEAD! AMBLE, BLACK JACK!



AHEAD, BRINK FALLON STRIKES AGAIN!

THE NEW MARSHAL'S PROBABLY
ON THE COACH!
RIDDLE IT!



BUT...

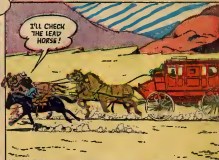
HEY! TOOK US BY
SURPRISE! HIGH-TAIL
IT!



CAN'T CHASE THOSE
VARMINTS! THE
STAGECOACH
HORSES ARE
RUNNING
WILD!



I'LL CHECK
THE LEAD
HORSE!



WHOA, BOY!
EASY!

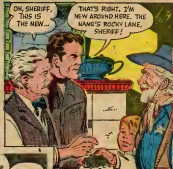
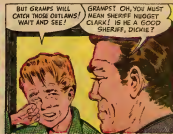
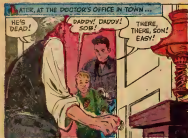


IS HARPER HIT BAD,
DR. JOHNSON?

I'M AFRAID SO! WE
MUST GET HIM TO
MY OFFICE IN
TOWN - FAST!

DAD!...
SOW...









GUNMEN OF ABILENE



GUNMEN OF ABILENE





GUNMEN OF ABILENE



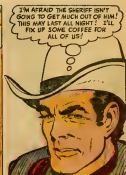


TALK? I'LL MAKE THAT OMLHODY TALK! GET IN THAT CELL, YOU DAD-BLASTED, LOW-DOWN SIDERINDER!



WHO'S YOUR BOSS? WHAT'S YOUR GANG UP TO? WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS ORNERY KILLING AND RAIDING? WELL?

NO HUM! DO I HEAR A NOISE?



I'M AFRAID THE SHERIFF ISN'T GOING TO GET MUCH OUT OF HIM! THIS MAY LAST ALL NIGHT! I'LL FIX UP SOME COFFEE FOR ALL OF US!



HOURS LATER...

DING-BLAST THAT VAMVINT! DIDN'T GET TWO WORDS OUT OF HIM!

I THOUGHT SO! WE'D BETTER TRY ANOTHER PLAN!



I'VE PREPARED FOOD FOR THE PRISONER! BUT SUPPOSE AFTER I BRING IT IN, I FORGET TO LOCK THE DOOR, AND HE ESCAPES?

YOU MEAN WE LET HIM GET AWAY?



WONDERFUL, SHERIFF! GREAT IDEA! AND JUST LIKE YOU SAID, AFTER HE ESCAPES, THE FIRST THING HE'LL DO IS JOIN UP WITH HIS GANG! SHERIFF, HOW DID YOU THINK OF IT?

HOW DID I — ? I MEAN — ER — DID I THINK OF THAT?

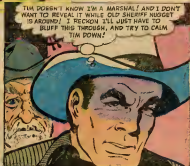


SURE THING! SHERIFF, I'M MIGHTY PROUD TO BE YOUR DEPUTY! I'M LEARNING THINGS FROM YOU THAT MIGHT MAKE ME AS GOOD A SHERIFF AS YOU ARE SOMEDAY!

RIGHT, SON! NOW YOU FIX IT UP FOR HIM TO ESCAPE JUST LIKE YOU... I MEAN, LIKE I FIGURED IT OUT!







GUNMEN OF ABILENE





CUNMEN OF ABILENE

THAT NIGHT, IN DOCTOR JOHNSON'S HOME, WHERE LITTLE DICKIE HAD BEEN STAYING SINCE THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER...

YES, DICKIE, I'M GOING AWAY! YOU SEE, NOBODY WANTS ME NO MORE. I'M AN OLD HAS-BEEN, I RECKON. THEY GOT A NEW MARSHAL AND I'M KICKED OUT!

NO, GRAMPS! DON'T GO! YOU'RE THE BEST SHERIFF IN THE WHOLE WORLD!



I SECOND THE MOTION, NUGGET! YOU'RE THE BEST SHERIFF THERE IS! JUST STAY AND PROVE IT!

ROCKY LANE!



MIGHTY NICE OF YOU, ROCKY! BUT THAT NEW MARSHAL TOOK MY PLACE AND ...

HE'S NO MARSHAL, NUGGET! TAME MY WORD FOR IT! IN FACT, HE MUST BE AN OUTLAW! DID YOU EVER SEE HIM BEFORE?

WAIT! I DID SEE HIM, WEEKS AGO! HE RODE INTO TOWN WITH TDD AND ASKED FOR NENNY TURNER'S PLACE!

TURNER? COULD HE BE IN CANYONS WITH THEM? WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT! SHERIFF, NOW YOU HAVE TO STAY TO HELP SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!

DAD-BLAST IT! I'LL STAY AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

GOOD FOR YOU, GRAMPS!



NOW YOU GET TO BED, YOUNG FELLOW!

ROCKY LANE, THE OUTLAW!



GRAB SHY! I'M TURNING YOU OVER TO THE NEW MARSHAL!

TIM! TIM, YOU IDIOT!





WHEN THE SHERIFF COMES DOWN AGAIN, A PLAN IS QUICKLY WORKED OUT TO EXPOSE HENRY TURNER!

NUGGET, YOU KEEP THAT CROOKED MARSHAL BUSY IN YOUR OFFICE! TIM, YOU VISIT TURNER AND TELL HIM YOU'RE GOING TO SEARCH THE MINES FOR THE OUTLAW HIDE-OUT! THAT WILL ALARM TURNER, AND MAKE HIM SHOW HIS HAND! GET IT!



NOW, TAKE THIS HORSE THIEF! AND THIS WIFE-BEATER! AND THIS GUY WHO POISONS DOGS! AIN'T THEY AWFUL?

OH, FOR GOSH SAKES! WHO CARES? -- I MEAN-- SH-- ALL RIGHT, SHERIFF, I'LL GET 'EM!



AND TIM SOWS THE SEEDS OF PANIC IN TURNER!



GUNMEN OF ABILENE



RIGHT! MY GANG WILL EMPTY THE TOWN—AND WE'LL BLAME IT ON THIS GALLOOT! TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM, BOYS!



AND WHILE ROCKY LIES HELPLESS THROUGH THE NIGHT, THE GANG OF BROWNIE RAIDS THE TOWN RUTHLESSLY, CLIMAXING THEIR LONG REIGN OF TERROR IN ONE FRIGHTFUL CARNAGE!



YIP!
YIP!

YIP!

AND BRINK FALLON, THE FALSE MARSHAL, CARRIES THROUGH THE PLAN!

WHAT'LL WE DO, MARSHAL? OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE IN DANGER!

THE ONLY SAFE THING TO DO RIGHT NOW IS EVACUATE THE TOWN! THAT'S AN ORDER—FROM ME! MAKE UP A WAGON TRAIN AND TAKE EVERYBODY OUT! NOW!

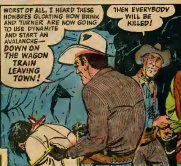


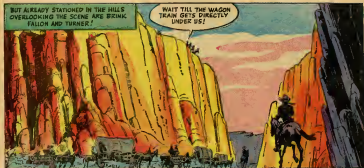
BUT—
BUT—!

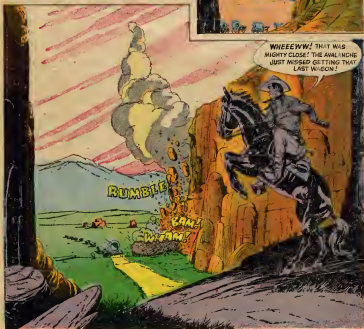
I SAID, EVERYBODY OUT OF TOWN! I'VE GOT A BIG POSSE COMING FROM ABILENE, BUT THEY WON'T GET HERE TONIGHT! SO, TO SAVE YOUR FAMILIES, GET OUT OF TOWN! HEAR ME!

















BUT THERE IS NO EARTHLY HELP FOR THE SCHEMING STOREKEEPER AS HE PLUNGES TO HIS DOOM!



LATER, AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

WELL, YOU'RE SHERIFF AGAIN, NUGGET? AND I CONSIDER IT AN HONOR THAT I WAS YOUR DEPUTY FOR A WHILE! THE GOLD STRIKE BELONGS TO THE TOWN NOW!



MY JOB'S DONE, SO I'LL BE RUNNING ALONG NOW... EH?

WAIT, SON!



YOU FORGOT THESE, ROCKY! I THINK YOU'LL BE NEEDING THEM!

MY MARSHAL'S BADGE AND PAPERS! THEN YOU KNOW NOW -- UH -- GOSH, I -- I HARDLY KNOW WHAT TO SAY -- UH...



DON'T SAY NOTHING, SON! YOU DON'T HAVE TO! ALL I GOT TO SAY IS YOU'RE THE DAD-BLASTED, DING-DONGDEST SQUARE-SHOOTER I EVER MET! AND I'M PROUD TO SHAKE YOUR HAND-- MARSHAL!

THANKS!



WELL, I'LL BE RAMBLING ALONG! PLEASED TO HAVE KNOWN YOU!



NOW, TELL ME THE WHOLE STORY, GRAMPS! TELL ME HOW YOU LICKED THE WHOLE OUTLAW GANG AND...

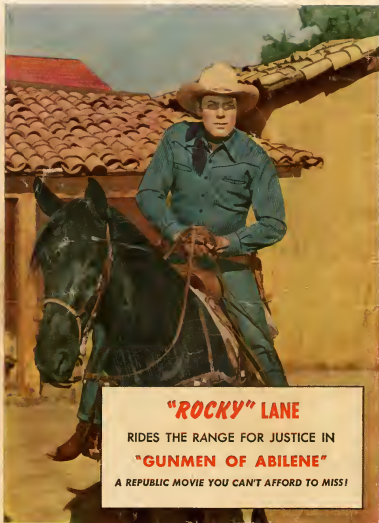
WHOA, DICKIE! I'LL TELL YOU A STORY, ALL RIGHT! BUT IT'S GOING TO BE A STORY ABOUT ROCKY LANE, NOT ME! HE'S THE DOGGONDEST BEST MARSHAL IN THE WHOLE WORLD!





"ROCKY" LANE ENCOUNTERS HOSTILE GUNS AND THE STRANGEST ENIGMA
OF HIS CAREER IN REPUBLIC PICTURES' **"GUNMEN OF ABILENE"**





"ROCKY" LANE

RIDES THE RANGE FOR JUSTICE IN

"GUNMEN OF ABILENE"

A REPUBLIC MOVIE YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!